Washington Wheelmen at the Wag-

ner Festival.

A SIX-HOUR PERFORMANCE.

The City of Beyrouth and Its Theat serioud Not Overawed by Murmurings of War-Striking Costumes-Women as Laborers-Medizval Looking Cities.

espondence of The Evening Star

BEYERUTE, BAVARIA, Aug. 29, 1891. TATAGNER BY THE CUBIC YARD, DIStributed over the period of a month! At onelusion of act one of "Parsifal," lasting hour and three-quarters, we felt that sugh it was very fine we should prefer to hear the rest some time next year or the year following. However, after we had fortified ourselves with hot sausage, bread and a mug of liquid that formeth and is described as amber colored we went back bravely with the crowd

The performance "took in" at 4 in the matter. Previous to the hour everybody who was going and many who were not going had climbed the hill upon which, at the edge of the town, the theater is built, and stood around to up see the others come. Carriages were in demand, and with a few others of the humble sort, mostly musicians, we walked. Ordinarily we ould have come on our own conveyances, b these were under temporary disablement. Everybody looked at us and wondered what we were doing there in our knee breeches and flannel shirts. Had we been asked we should have explained that we had nothing else to

wear.

Our limited purse and moderate musical tastes had not tempted us beyond the investment of twenty marks each (about \$5), which assigned us to the highest place of all, the obergalierie, the control of the contr nds a sort of bird's-eye view the stage. Three times, at short intervals, the leading motive of the opera was sounded by brass instruments from the orchestra in the outside vestibule, then the lights went down to outside vestibule, then the lights went down to dim jets, the doors were shut, everybody said shshshshsh, and the stillness was oppressive. In a few moments the awful silence was broken by the first notes of the overture, which, beg planissimo with the string instrument nd, then died away again to nothing. Well, overture to us was the best part of the first

In the second act matters brightened up little. A property swan sails gracefully across the stage and drops dead in the wings. Then everybody goes off and brings in Parsifal, a big overgrown boy with a slingshot. It is his first appearance, but there is not the slightest ripple of appliause, the ethics of Beyreuth Wagnerian of applause, the ethics of Beyreuth Wagnerian audiences reserving all manifestations of approval till the conclusion of the act. He it is who slew the property swan and he is lectured severely for it. After awhile Parsifal is turned loose in a flower palace, and a lot of young ladies, intended to represent various flowers, crowd about him, singing a positively lively, merry air and actually laughing. It all came so unexpectedly that we looked at our libretto to see that it was perfectly legitimate, belonged to the opera and was not something of Audran's to the opera and was not something and wiched in by way of variety. ething of Audran

A SIX-HOUR PERFORMANCE. The third and final act was concluded a few ninutes before 10, six hours from the hour of commencement; quite long enough. Between acts everybody goes out and walks in the small park back of the theater, or eats and drinks. After the first act those who wish may get their After the first act those who wish may get their supper—or dinner, as you wish—at the restaurant near by, or get something light of the character already mentioned at a place back of the theater. The musicians, artist and amateur, go there. Before each act there is the same blowing of brass as before the commencement of the performance in the front vestibule, and who does not respond to the invitation to go in and take his seat remains out till the conclusion of the act; for there is no getting in until them. Your conversation cannot be completed after the lights are dimmed and the doors closed. Some of our neighbors—they were disguised as English, but we think they were Americans—were discussing something quite amusing and carried their dismething quite amusing and carried their dis-ssion and giggles over just a moment too



The theater seats about 1,600, of which over ,500 are on the main floor, where a series of doors on the main floor, where a series of doors on the sides and front of the building afford ingress and egress from every point, and when opened between the acts render possible a thorough airing of the house. The orchestra is in its usual place, but is concealed from the view of the audience by a canopy extending along the entire front of the stage, toward which it opens, the stage people alone seeing the director and his assistants. This arrangement is taken to very nicely by the orchestra, which removes its coats and collars and makes itself comfortable when the weather is warm. There is no sliding of scenery out from the wings to meet in the middle, when a change is desired. The scene simply moves majestically ers on the sides and front of the building

dreds of strangers apply for tickets for each performance there is no sign visible directing whereabouts in the bank they may be had; so each one in turn applies to some one behind the counter and is sent to a side room where

Beyrenth has a population of over 24,000—quite a city. It possesses several painces, old and new, including that known as the Ermitage, which is reached by a beautiful drive between widespreading linden trees. Within the park about the Ermitage is a so-called temple of the sun, a one-storied structure, rather gorgeous with walls of inlaid fragmented colored stone and rockcrystal. There are two detached wings, the whole forming a semi-circle, while in front are fountains in imitation of those at Versailles. Besides the adjuncts of royalty the city has a house of correction, a lunatic asylum and several other juncts of royalty the city has a house of correction, a lunatic asylum and several other hotels equally as good. We have been fortunate enough to obtain quarters at a quondam chateau, rebuilt and nondescript, but dating from 1617, out in a suburban village. We are very comfortable, but there is a large and vigilant watch dog with the voice and figure of a lion. When we returned from paying a forty marks' worth of tribute to Wagner the other evening, it was with the greatest trepidation that we stole in through the door in the great gate opening to the court yard, not knowing at what moment Leo-nice doggy, as he is called by his friends—might rush out from the inky night and rend our new clothes. At this point it may be opportune to men-

entirely across the narrow valley and up the NAMING SOLDIEBS.

tant reminders of the existing armed peace of Europe, and pays little more than casual attention to the presence of armed bodies; but at Lindan, the only Bavarian town on—or rather in, for the tewn is on an island nearly 250 yards off the mainland—Lake Constance, we watched the drill of a squad of Bavarian soldiers. Each one in turn was required to step from the ranks and, facing his comrades, act the part of instructor, explaining the principles and the motions of the military stride, upon the importance of which considerable stress seemed to be laid. A group of officers stood by to criticise and from time to time prompt the forgetful. Then the men were marched off around the drill ground to put their lesson into practice. Following this was a lesson in jumping ditches, pursued in much the same manner as the other. Europe, and pays little more than casual atten-

IN LICHTENSTEIN we were required for the first time to produce our passports to show the honesty and harmseness of our intentions. An officer escorted us from the boundary customs station to headquarters at the village of Balsers, a half mile distant. Here his sleepy chief, after himself looking at the imposing document which our government furnishes its wandering citizens and rather intently studying the eagle thereon, to detect a family resemblance between it and the Austrian eagle perhaps, asked us where we were coing. tween it and the Austrian eagle perhaps, asked us whence we came and where we were going, said it was all right and went back to finish his nap. We then had business with the Balsers post office, and found the tin sign of the eagle, with the usual lettering, on a stable door. This was misleading—the post office was not in the stable. Through another door, not in the stable. Through another door, up a pair of stairs, through a bar room to a room adjoining, and we stood in the presence of the post office, which consisted of the venerable postmaster and an old-fashioned top desk. After gazing at us through his spectacies and listening to some of our German, he replied in English, an accomplishment he acquired years ago, before his hair was white. He had one other letter to go to the mail, and noticing that it was stamped to go abroid we noticing that it was stamped to go abroad, we made bold to read the address. It was to some one in "Minesoda, Nord Amerika," and the postmaster said quite a number had gone from that vicinity to "Minesoda."

Entering the Tyrol and Austria at Feldkirch we proceeded down the Rhine valley, the mountains at intervals jutting out like arms, as though in the endesvor to reach each other and give a friendly grasp of as though in the endeavor to reach each other across the valley and give a friendly grasp of the hand. Bregenz, the home of the Bregenz lace and embroidery, is Austria's only port on the lake, and the young ladies there are decidedly flirtatious. Among the men soft hats, with a bunch of feathers or a squirrel's brush in the hand are repulse.

the band, are popular. From Bregenz we rode out of the strip of hop yards prevailed; then again into Bavaria, where the peasant men wear very full, dark blue blouses, knee breeches, dark stockings or dark leggings and low, round-crowned, narrow-brimmed stiff hats. This headgear is occasionally varied by a cap running to a point in the crown, which is lapped over and sewed down on one side and a tassel fastened to the we have seen among the male peasantry. Some times the Bavarian wears white stockings, and then the effect is rather comical. The cow continues the common draft animal, and com-poses even four-in-hands when an especially heavy load is to be dealt with.

The strongly fortified city of Ulm, at the head of navigation on the Danube, has, next to the Cologne Cathedral, the largest Gothic structure in Germany, the Minster, a Protes-tant place of worship. Brick has been freely used in the construction and rather detracts from the beauty of the buildings. The interior



Two years ago, when we toured by wheel through the Rhine district of Germany, we concluded, and without reason, that we didn't like the Germans. But our experience in the portions of Wurtemberg and Bavaria through which we have ridden has been, with a single exception, most enjoyable. The "guten morgen," "guten abend" and "guten tag" of persons whom we met on the road, even to the peasant women, were almost universal, the teamsters were not particularly discourteous, and the people generally were kind and obliging; all went well until we came to the village of Wassermungenau, where we could receive no satisfactory answer to our inquiries about lodgings, and left on our dignity and our wheels for the next town, ten miles distant. This is the first and only rebuff we have ever met with in our travels awheel.

The women in these portions of Germany seem to do a greater proportion of the manual seem to do a greater proportion of the manual labor than any we have heretofore seen. In the Swiss Rhine valley we saw women pulling large four-wheeled carts, well loaded, but in Wurtemburg we have seen them breaking stone for the road. More than this, in Bavaria we have seen a woman tugging manfully at a heavily loaded hand cart, while her lord and master walked in the rear and screnely smoked his pipe. But where are the men? In the army? Yes, the best of the young men are in the army just at the time when they are ready "snaps," as it were; to choose the light end of the log when there is a heavy end. And the woman? Oh, she is used to it. E. E. S.

Of a benignant Spirit standing near: And I should tell him, as he stood beside me:

"This is our earth—most friendly earth, and
Daily its sea and shore through san and shador
Faithfully turns, robed in its azure air.

And what it then, wante the sum mer's breath, ened And freshened in the elm the summer's breath, Should gravely smile on me the gentie angel And take my hand an say, "My name is Death?"

—EDWARD ROWLAND SILL

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Some Interesting Gossip About Stage

Folks and Their Ways. SCENE BETWEEN ACTRESSES.

American Actross—A Romanos and Its Sad Ending — A Typical Performance That Pleases the Bowery.

THAT AUSTEBELY CALM ACTRESS, Mrs. Kendal, so it is ascertained today, had the most tempestuous hour imaginable be fore her departure from this city. A. M. Dennison, an English actor in her company, had committed suicide and had been buried very quietly, with no explanation divulged as to his reason for desiring to die. The truth now comes out. Dennison was deeply in love with a Miss Hespeth, an actress employed in Richard Mansfield's company, and who had come over from London s year ago. Dennison and Miss Hespeth were betrothed before her departure from London, and she came over in the chatted an hour with Gov. Nye. and after getting two bottles of Pommery Sec inside of him over from London a year ago. Dennison and consequence of a lovers' quarrel with him.

The particulars are not ascertained, but it is certain that the separation did not cool their mutual love. Dennison was a morbid man by temperament and his sentimental trouble preyed upon his mind. He accepted an engagement with the Kendals for their American tour chiefly for the purpose of The particulars are not ascertained, but it is certain that the separation did not cool their mutual love. Dennison was a morbid man by temperament and his sentimental trouble preyed upon his mind. He accepted an engagement with the Kendals for their American tour chiefly for the purpose of the seeing his sweetheart here, but when, immediately after his arrival, he sent a letter to her asking for an interview she refused to permit a visit. That was on a morning, and the Kendal season was to begin that evening. Dennison was so affected by Miss Hespeth's repulse that he declared his inability to act that evening, and, when he did perform in obedience to the Kendals' urgent request, he did so badly as to contribute much to the artistic failure of the company and also to the artistic failure of the company and also to the artistic failure of the company and also to the artistic failure of the company and also to the shot himself to death. In the meantime he shot himself to death. In the meantime he had endeavored in yan to reconcile the activation of the dramatic mimiery of two players.

THE YOUNG ACTREES. he did so badly as to contribute much to the artistic failure of the company and also to the adverse criticism which appeared subsequently in the newspapers. That was his last appearance on the stage. A substitute played his part next night, and ten days thereafter he shot himself to death. In the meantime he had endeavored in yain to reconcile the actress. So much for the real tragedy that lay back of the dramatic mimicry of two players.

THE YOUNG ACTRESS. Miss Hespeth is a fragile, gentle creature, in austrian territory and through a strip of whom nobody would discern the determination which she had shown in repelling her lover, and the American friends whom she had made in Manafield's company managed with considerable difficulty to keep from her the knowledge that Dennison had died other than a natural death. She was quite prostrated, and therefore got her account of his demise by word of mouth, instead of reading it in public print. Dennison's funeral services were held in an undertaker's establishment. That same morning Miss Hespeth received from Mrs. Kendal a note requesting her to call at the Hotel Victoria, where the Kendals were living, and the hour fixed for the interview—if it had been held at the time indicated—would have kept the betrothed bride away from the services. The construction put upon these facts is that Mrs. Kendal meant that Miss Hespeth should not appear at the funeral. Bavaria into Wurtemberg, where orchards and tion which she had shown in repelling her

> But it happens that in the Mansfield company s a notedly brilliant actress, Emma V. Sheri is a notedly brilliant actress, Emma V. Sheridan, daughter of Gen. George V. Sheridan, one of the foremost of political "spell-binders," and inherited from him a gift of unusual fluency. In private life Miss Sheridan is Mrs. Fry, a wife past reproach, moving in a distinctly literary and fashionable circle, and, therefore, on a social par with Mrs. Kendal, whose carefulness of conduct is well known. Miss Sheridan had become deeply interested in Miss Hespeth's sorrow, and, after taking her to the funeral of Dennison, accompanied her to the Hotel Victoria to keep the engagement with Mrs. Kendal. The encounter—it became a battle outright—took place in the gueste" a battle outright—took place in the guests' parlor. Mrs. Kendal told Miss Hespeth that she was simply the last of a

nitz, has the reputation of being the most mediaval in appearance of any town or city in Germany, but while it has innumerable buildings of an old style, walls, easiles and other interesting relics of the past, kavensburg, Tetranang and Bieberach, to the south, below Ulm, though much smaller than Nuremberg, preserve more of their ancient appearance, are more intact and have less of the modern. At Tettnang we noticed a new building being erected in the old style; long, sloping roof with windows breaking out all over it. All that is needed in these towns to make the transformantion complete is costumes of two or three hundred years ago for the inhabitants.

Theathert by the people.

Two years ago, when we toured by wheel through the Rhine district of Germany, we concluded, and without reason, that we didn't like

wildered.

This exciting episode has been suppressed until today, for neither Mrs. Kendal nor Miss Sheridan desired publicity concerning it, but, now that it is known in theatrical circles, it is

now tisat it is known in thestrical circles, it is a subject of very vivacious discussion.

TWO BOWERT THEATERS
have had noisily demonstrative audiences, but the excitement has been of two totally different kinds. In one honse the experiment of acting polite comedies politely was tried, and the people resented the innovation, hooting the actors literally off the stage and interrupting the performance as badly as they used to do when the Count Joannee played in tragedy. The aimost equally riotous goings on in the galiery at the other theater were expressions of delight, and it may be interesting to read what sort of a drama it was that afforded so much pleasure to Bowery boys. In this play two incrent young girls came down from the country to be eaten up by the wolves.

Although they are both in-o-cent, yet one is in-o-center than the other, because she is blind. She can't see how to be naughty if she would. But the other sister is a daisy—a field daisy. "Betcher life!" as one of the wolves says. In a few weeks, in order to pay off the mortgage on the old farm and keep the grandmother in white caps, the field daisy turns singer in a low dive, and, because her manager tells her she must do so, she encases herself in fiesh-colored tights. "Outer eight!" exclaims one of the wolves. Then her poor but extremely respectable Irish lover, who is betting on the races to try and pay off the mortgage on his own account, and who had become a waiter in the low dive, sees his sweetheart on the stage in pink tights. He thinks, well—he has a happy thought. He untice his long white apron, rushes on the stage and ties it around the field daisy to skirt her. The wolves growl and cry out: "Whatcher givin' us! Get out, Irish! Come off, there! Bet up der beers."

Then the blind sister, who has been listening to her sister's voice for a whole hour, paws the air and murmura: "That voice is strangely familiar! I have heard it before." There is great excitement among the wolves. The two sisters must not meet! But they do. They walk right down to the footlights together, but lest the blind sister should instinctively feel that the field daisy is in pink tights, the field daisy very thoughtfully pute on a long waterproof, whereupon the wolves growl, "Onter sight," and there is more excitement.

The wolves want to tap the telegraph wires, to steal news from the race track, and it so happens that the blind sister is an export telegraph operator. She reads by sound, so the wolves send a messenger boy to bring the blind girl way down town. They take her to the top of a fourteen-story building and tell her she is in the presence of the board of directors, but one of the valves forgets him-

welvee recognises him at the sale and exclaims:
"B'goeh! that's the chap what buncoed me!"
and there's a lively little-scrapping match,
which ends in securing the welf, and the Irish
boy gets his girl, but the blind girl is left out
in the cold. Her in-o-cence was her reward,
and the longest day she lives she'll never know
how the field daisy looked in those flesh-colored tights.

BACH CHIP WAS \$1,000. Stiff Play at the Most Passons Go

The most famous gambling bouse in Nevada in the old days was operated by Gentry & Crittenden. The house had a line of credit of s quarter of a million in San Francisco. This firm every month set aside \$3,000 for table exenses alone, for wine flowed as freely as spring water at Saratoga.

A bettor did not ask if there was a limit to the game. A sport who had sand and cash enough might bet \$50,000 on a single card. The bank's backers counted their millions as eastern gamesters counted their thousands. In October, 1863, a burly ranchman, John Tim-In October, 1863, a burly ranchman, John 11m-berlake, worth a million, came up from New Mexico. He was known as a millionaire in good standing with the San Francisco banks and bankers, and his telegram was good with Mackay, Flood & O'Brien for \$500,000. The old ranchman, with his corduroy trousers tucked in his boots and smoking stogy cigars, was a velcame quest anywhere in Nevada. He

the dealer, in a soft voice, said: "This game is now closed.".

From the London Daily Telegraph. The escaped convict of New Caledonia and

whilom member of the Paris commune lives in a handsome mansion located on the borders of the Regent's Park. The front windows of his house command a charming view of one of the most picturesque bits of scenery to be found in London, and from his drawing room Rochefort looks directly on the prettiest part of the lake and the bridge which spans it at Clarence gate. The tetrible anarchist is himself a distinguished-looking, well-preserved gentleman, verging on sixty, with a thin pale face of intellectual and thoughtful expression, niercing gray eyes and sixty, with a thin pale face of intellectual and thoughtful expression, piercing gray eyes and a head covered with an abundant growth of snowy hair. His voice is clear and pleasant, his manner perfectly refined, and his smile dis-plays a double row of dazzling white teeth, ad-mirably preserved and rare for a man of his

On the walls of the drawing room and dining room is to be seen a profusion of choice paintings, nearly all purchased by the editor of "L'Intransigeant" since he took up his residence in London, after the events which led to the flight of Boulanger and himself from Paris about three years ago. Among these works of art is the "Te Deum in Honor of Pope Pius VI," by Guardi, from the Cavendish-Bentinck collection: "The Place St. Marc." by the same painter; au Italian landscape by Claude Lorraine, a charming Dutch landscape by Isaac Ostade and the "Village School," by Adrien Ostade, with a "Quarrele of Men at Arms," by Karl Dujardin; a marvelous "Fish Market," by Snyders; a "Fair at Seville" and a "Bull Fight," by Goya; also a very fine war picture of the campaign in Spain in the time of Napoleon I by the same master. These are only a few of the treasparior. Mrs. Kendal told Miss Hespeth that she was simply the last of a long line of Dennison's sweethearts—that he had possessed an unfortunate susceptibility to pretty girls—that she was fortunate in having involved herself no more deeply than she had done, and that it was to be hoped no public scandal would arise from

Physiological resources, although they are ver elastic within limits, yet have limits which is more dangerous than that of doing work which curtails sleep. Sound and sufficient sleep is the most indispensable of all the conditions of a sound and efficient brais. The miseries alone of the sleepless man are creditors which the most stoical may dread; his incapacities are such that great work and great success are generally a hopeless for him and great success are generally as hopeless for him without a balloon or vinger.

Ten pears of such aleeplessmess as some men have endured would cure the most ardent medical eighnisats in the world of his passion for the midnight oil. The greatest and highest of the higher walks of medicine? It is a shade of brain for a man who has to follow his did not be the higher walks of medicine? It is an and process and strong. Under the strong hout his life an intellectual calling his that of the higher walks of medicine? It is an and process and strong. Under the strong hout his life an intellectual calling his that of the higher walks of medicine? It is an any give great clean in the student period may give great clean to the student period may give great clean to the student of the higher walks of medicine? It is an any such—may urgs men to consider the strong hout his medical processor are among the angel men could have, and there are many such—may urgs men to competition for the highest college honors, each at the risk of a total breakdown in brain and boody. Such professors are among the amount of the strong his many such—may urgs men to competition for the highest college honors, each of the medical professor and many the amount of the strong his many such—may urgs men to confide the medical professor and many the amount of the strong was a borong which are also and the strong was a borong was a bor

for the Winter.

A Few Observations on the Fashions

NO AUTOCRAT OF FASHION

Who Wants to Be Well Dressed-The Frock Cont to Have an Inning-The Derby and the

THE STAR REPORTER HAS FOUND OUT A a thing or two about the clothes of the young swells who roam the streets of Washing ton, neither toiling, nor spinning, and yet arrayed in greater magnificence than the late Mr. Solomon in all his glory. Here is a little dialogue between two of these human Connecti "My dear fellow, you've been over this sum

mer and paws'tively I wasn't able to go. Tell me, then, must I wear a frock coat or a cut-"My deah boy, you're not sewious, are you

Don't you know that the fwock is the proper "Pon honor I didn't. I'm rusty, I expect." "Wusty! I should say so. An old scythe left

out in the wain is nothing to you." It seems to be the fact that the long-skirted woolen frock coat is more correct this yea than the dapper little cutaway, and yet the cutaway is becoming to most men and the frock than the dapper little cutaway, and yet the cutaway is becoming to most men and the frock coat looks well upon only a few. It takes a good figure to wear it and a good tailor to make it and a good purse to pay for it. Those who have been to London this past summer have brought them back generally made of a rough woolen cloth, usually of black, but sometimes of gray or brown. They are heavy and often ungainly, but on a tall, well-formed man they look well.

THE TAILOR AND HIS BILL. It has been said that it takes a good purse to pay for these garments, but then, do all men pay their tailors? If they don't the tailors in his country want to know the reason why, but on the other side of the Atlantic it is said that the tailors never send in a bill to certain noblemen because they know that it wouldn't be paid in the first place, and secondly because the cus-tom of these swells is a good advertisement and brings them many good-paying clients. This system is even followed, according to rumor, system is even followed, according to rumor, by the great fashion maker among all the men of the world, H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. To be coatmaker to H. R. H. means that you will have more orders for coats than you can possibly fill. A few side remarks about royalty in England may not be amiss here.

When Beau Brummel at one stroke, as it were, put starch into all the neck cloths of Europe, who was there that would refrain from admiring him for the power he had? When he quarreled with the Prince of Wales, it was a quarrel between two sovereigns, and it was only

through unforeseen circumstances that Brum-mel went under in the fight. But now, wha mel went under in the fight. But now, what can be said about the present Prince of Wales, heir to the British throne? He holds no politi-cal power and he never will. That sort of thing was stopped when America "sat on" his ances-tor one hundred and sixteen years ago. This country said it didn't want kings any more

COAT, HAT AND SHOES fact that candid people must admit that the first people to display them are the college boys. They carry them to extreme, of course, and wear a coat or a hat or shoes of a particular and wear a coat or a hat or shoes of a particular pattern that older men laugh at, but in a few years the older men will accept the change.

COLLEGE BOYS LEAD PASSION. The college boys are the pioneers in fashio. They were the ones that introduced the re-They were the ones that introduced the remet shoes that have since become so popular for summer weather, and they took to wearing patent leather shoes on the street and eldermen followed suit. Lord Blank, who was in Washington last season, wore the one kind or the other always, even in winter. Seeing him come down the street one January day in a fine pair of tan-colored shoes some one asked why he did it.

he did it.

"To save the trouble of blacking his shees," was the reply.

If Lord Blank ever blackened his own shees in the whole course of his life it must have been because he was in such a situation that it was absolutely necessary that they be polished and also because he was unable to hire any one to take the labor off his hands. It is a disagreeable task under all circumstances, and russet or patent lenther shoes are a great boon to those who have to perform it.

There is not much difference this year in the style of shoes. The rounded toe rather than the sharply pointed toe is in better taste and blacked leather rather than patent leather should be worn in the morning, except upon ceremonial occasions. What to do with old patent leathers continues a problem to men who are too proud to wear them and are yet unwilling to give them away. Of course all the polishes

patent leathers continues a problem to men who are too proud to wear them and are yet unwilling to give them away. Of course all the polishes in the world won't make them look the way they did in the beginning, but then it comes hard on a poor man to give away a pair of shoes that are perfectly whole and in good shape. The best way is to swallow one's pride and wear them after they have got a little rusty.

It used to be and is still with some people an adage that a man is well drested if he has on a good pair of shoes and a clean collar. Certainly both of these matters are very important, but it is necessary, too, that his coat and trousers and hat be respectable also. Whatever they are they must be clean. It is unreasonable to expect a man to dress finely when he is very poor, but you have a right to expect that he shall possess a clothes brush and use it. He need not buy a woolen frock coat for \$65, but he must invest fifteen cents in a whisk broom. He needn't buy an \$6 pair of patent leather shoes, but he must give a quarter for a blacking brush. If he neglects these little things he will be tolerated only by some people and snubbed by others and will begin to think the world is mean to him, whereas he is mean to himself.

THE KELLER MEMORIAL.

THE KELLER MEMORIAL A Handsome New Church Edifice New Course of Erection.

THE RELLER MEMORIAL, SITUATED on a commanding elevation at the corner of Maryland avenue and 9th street northeast, will add another to the many attractive churches of this city. It is named in honor of the late Rev. Dr. Benjamin Keller, and in recognition of the liberal donation of Gen. and Mrs. Herman Haupt, the son-in-law and daughter of Dr. Keller. The work of completing this memorial, which has already begun, is intrusted to the liberal and earnest hearts of the people to the liberal and earnest hearts of the people to the liberal and earnest hearts of the people to the liberal and earnest hearts of the people to the liberal and earnest hearts of the people to the liberal and earnest hearts of the people to the liberal earnest hearts of the liber on a commanding elevation at the corner to the liberal and earnest hearts of the people and friends of the Luther Place Memorial Church.

The cost of the completed and furnishe church will be about \$30,000. The present contract with Mr. John McGregor is for the erection of the entire building and the comple tion of the lecture room, which will probably tion of the lecture room, which will probably be ready for occupancy in the early spring. At present the religious work of the new plant is carried on in a rented room, 718 9th street northeast, and is in charge of Rev. C. H. But-ler, the son and associate of his father, Rev. Dr. J. G. Butler, in the work of the Luther Place

street, with convenient entrances on sach street, with convenient entrances on sach street. The main tower, at the corner of Maryland avenue and 9th street, will rise to a height of 88 feet from the sidewalk. The pastor's study is situated at the east end of the Maryland avenue front and the Sunday school building, 28 feet by 54 feet, is located at the Dallon, which attracted great attention at the Paris sailon of 1888, stands on the mantelpiece of Clarence terrace, and is an excellent specimen of the sculptor's skill, the more highly prized by M. Rochefort because, like himself, Dallon is an escaped revolutionist, condemned to transportation for life.

M. Rochefort because, like himself, Dallon is an escaped revolutionist, condemned to transportation for life.

M. Rochefort speaks no English. Interregated on this point he replied:

"No, I do not know anything of the English language—literally not one word. It seems to me to be proferable, since I cannot at my age learn to speak it fluently, not to know it at all. A foreigner who flounders in a foreign tongue cuts a most ridiculous figure. Still, I manage to find out what the London papers contain every morning."

Midnight Oil or Midnight Sleep.

Midnight Oil or Midnight Sleep

DEADLY SNAKES

Some Curious Points in Ophidian Natural History.

SERPENTS OF FATAL BREED.

Fakire That Charm Snakes and the Deceptions They Employ-Serpent Poison Used for Arrows-The Cobra and the Rat-Boaconstrictors That Swallow Men.

TAKIRS WHO TOY WITH VENOMOUS serpents in India have a far more effective than pulling out their poison fangs, which are soon replaced by other teeth moving up into the places of the extracted incisors and estabwhich is the most deadly of all snakes, they make a cut under the creature's upper lip, so as to expose the reservoir of venom just above each tooth. This poison bag they cut out with

ternally and vice versa. Thus the most deadly make venom can be swallowed with impunity, the juices of the stomach presumably decomposing it and rendering it harmless. Many experiments have been made to prove this. On one occasion recorded by Humboldt one person swallowed the whole of the poison that could be obtained from four Italian vipers without suffering any bad consequences. In the same way the poison from the envenomed arrows of South American Indians can be swallowed with safety, provided only that there SUCKING SNAKE WOUNDS.

Among all peoples the sucking of the won

has ever been considered the most effective

remedy of immediate application for snake bites. In Africa a cupping instrument is employed in emergencies of the kind to draw out the poisoned blood. The ancients foilowed the same method, and when Cato made his famous expedition through the serpent-infested African deserts he employed many savage snake charmers, called Psylli, to follow the army. They performed many mysterious rites over men who were bitten, but the efficacy of their treatment appears to have consisted in ortheast, and is in charge of factor. Rev. Dr. or, the son and associate of his father, Rev. Dr. G. Butler, in the work of the Luther Place demorial Church.

The Keller Memorial, of which Mr. V. A. Hubbard of this city is the architect, will be a commodious, tasteful free-seated church, a church of and for the people.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING.

The building is Romanesque in design and will be faced with selected red bricks and trimmed with Hummelstown stone No. 2. It will have a frontage of 60 feet on Maryland avenue by a depth of 88 feet 6 inches on 9th street, with convenient entrances on each street.

the case of process and the second and to alloging time in receiving an application of the control of the case of

can be easily unwound in that way, but otherwise it is not possible. The way to kill a snake is not to attempt to crush its head, the hones of which are very hard, but to strike the tail, where the spinal cord is but thinly covered by hone and suffers readily from injury. It is the same way with in eel. Hit the tail two or three times against any hard substance and it quickly dies. The boas are not venomous, but their fangs are sufficiently powerful to inflict serious wounds, and large specimens have been known to swallow men whole. The case is related by the traveler Gironiere of a criminal in the Philippine Islands who hid from justice in a cavers. His father, who alone knew of his hiding place, went sometimes to see him and to take him rice for food. One day he found instead of went sometimes to see him and to take him rice for food. One day he found instead of his son's near near near son's body in the snake's stomach. Serpents sometimes swallow prey so much too big for their digestive powers that they actually burst from repletion. The instance is recorded of a beaconstrictor which swallowed a gost, the horns of which pierose the belly of the monster and killed him. SNARE SKINS AND BOOS.

There is a very handsome pair of boots in the display of leathers at the National Museum nade out of rattlesnake skins. In some parss of India the hides of serpents are used for or namental clothes on account of their uncommon beauty. Such garments are very high mon beauty. Such garments are very highly valued. Snakes' eggs are often caten. Dr. Buckland tells about some that he put on the shelf of a green house to see if the heat of the sun would hatch them. One morning several of them were gone. Everybody denied touching them. At the same time a certain miss, then an inmate of the nursery, was suddenly taken ill. A physician was sent for and the sobbing culprit reluctantly confessed that the had eaten "some large sugar plums which also had found on a shelf in the green house." She had in fact made a repast on the unker eggs under the delusion that she was robbing the cook of preserves put out to dry.

LIBERTT'S NEW FACE.

A Beautiful Female Head to Adorn the No

ESCRIPTION OF THE DESIGNS ADOPTED BY THE DEPARTMENT AND A TALK WITH THE DESIGNER -SOMETHING ABOUT THE ENGRAVING OF DIES-THE WORK AT THE MINT.

Soon after January 1 those who have any coins to jingle in their pockets will probably have some bearing the new designs approved by the Treasury Department, as the mint of Philadelphia is at present employing all its energy to have the new dies ready to commence coinage by January 1, 1892. The new designs are regarded as unusually handso The new designs, which are intended for the subsidiary silver coins—the half dollar, quarter dollar and dime-are unquestionably very beautiful and a decided improvement upon the

present designs upon these coins. They may be briefly described as follows: On the obverse or face of the coin is an ideal On the obverse or face of the coin is an ideal female head, representative of liberty, looking to the right, with a calm and dignified expression, with an olive wreath around the head and Phrygian cap on back. On a band or fillet, over the front of the head, is inscribed the word "Liberty," and over the head, at the top of the coin, is the motto, "In God We Trust. Around the medallion are thirteen stars, representing the thirteen original states, and at the bottom the date of coinage.

On the reverse or back of the coin appears the scal of the United States as adopted in 1782, which may be described as follows: An eagle displayed with open wings, charged on the

which may be described as follows: An eagle displayed with open wings, charged on the breast a shield argent, six pallets gules, a chief azure, holding in the dexter claw an olive branch, representing peace, and in the sinister claw a sheaf of thirteen arrows, representing war. In its beak the eagle holds a seroil containing the motto, "E Pluribus Unum," ensigned above and about the head, with thirteen stars convirously by claude.

quarter dollar, while the dime will have for the obverse (or face) the same head as the half dollar and quarter dollar, except that in place of the stars there will be the inscription, "United States of America." The motte "in God We Trust" will be omitted from the dime. The reverse of the dime will be the

ent in use.

The design for the reverse of the half dollar and quarter dollar is a return to the design of almost the first coinage of this country, while the female head on the face of the coins is far

and are considered a scourge in many ways

